

Title: Necronomicon

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....Presently , I heard a voice, softly, some distance away and a more practical fear, that of the possibility of robbers, took hold of me and I rolled behind some weeds, trembling. Another voice joined the first, and soon several men in the black robes of thieves came together over the place where I was, surrounding the floating rock, of which they did not exhibit the least fright.

I could see clearly now that the three

carvings on the stone

monuments were

glowing a flame red

color, as though the

rock was on fire. The

figures were

murmuring together

in prayer and

invocation, of which

only a few words

could be heard, and

these in an unknown

tongue; though, Anu

have mercy on my

soul!, these rituals are

not unknown to me

any longer.

The figures, whose

faces I could not see or

recognise, began to

make wild passes in

the air with knives

that glinted cold and

sharp in the mountain

night.

From beneath the

floating rock, out of

the very ground

where it had sat, came
rising the tail of a
serpent.

this serpent was
surly larger than any
I had ever seen. THe
thinnest sections
thereof was fully of
the arms of two men,
and as it rose from the
floor it was followed
by another, although
the end of the first
was not seen as it
seemed to reach down
into the very Pit
itself. These were
followed by still more,
and the ground began
to tremble under the
pressure of so many
of these enormous
arms. The chanting of
the priests, for I
knew them now to be
the servants of some
hidden power, became
much louder and very
nearly hysterical

IA! IA! ZI AZAG!
IA! IA! ZI AZAKAK!

IA! IA!
KUTULU ZI KUR!

IA!
KAL VAL ZEN
KORP!

IA! IA! IA!
The ground where I
was hiding became
wet with some
substance, being
slightly downhill
from the scene I was
witnissing. I touched
the wetness and found
it to be blood. In
horror, I screamed
and gave my presence
away to the priests.

They turned toward
me, and I saw with
loathing that they had
cut up their chests
with the daggers they
had used to raise the

stone, for some
mystical purpose I
could not divine;
Although I know now
that the blood is for
the very food of these
spirits, which is why
the field after battles
of war glows with an
unnatural light, the
manifestations of the
spirits feeding
thereon.

May Anu protect us
all!!

*Here you notice a
small leather
bookmark between the
pages. It seems the
translator never
resumed his work for
the leather is very old
indeed*